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BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The Only Baking Powder
made from
Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
—Made from Grapes—
A Guarantee of Pure,
Healthful, Delicious Food

The Man of Melancholy.

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Chamonix is a little village in a valley of the same name surrounded by the Swiss Alps. The chief occupation of the young men of Chamonix is that of guide to tourists.

One of these guides, William Lubkin, came home one evening from conducting a stranger on a mountain climbing expedition without his charge. He reported that the stranger had been caught in an avalanche and carried over a precipice. Lubkin at the beginning of the snow's movement, which was slow, had succeeded in reaching a rock, to which he clung. The rope by which climbers are always united broke, and the stranger had been borne away from him. The broken part of the rope he showed in evidence of his story.

Albert Twingle started a suspicion that Lubkin had cut the rope to save himself; that Lubkin had frayed the cut part to show that it had been broken. This suspicion grew till it was believed by many of the villagers, though the guides who at any time might be liable to the same charge would not hear of it. Lubkin never recovered from the obloquy cast upon him. He left Chamonix, and the place knew him no more.

One day twenty years later a traveler with white hair and beard came to Chamonix. All the guides were anxious to be employed by him, but he engaged none of them. He sat all day looking up at the mountains and the glaciers, apparently suffering from melancholy. While he was at Chamonix a traveler appeared and asked for a guide. Albert Twingle, now bearing an age when guides usually give up a calling requiring both nerve and strength, was engaged. He started with the traveler to explore the Mer de Glace. In the evening Twingle returned and reported that while the stranger was attempting to look down into a crevasse the ice had broken and he had fallen between the cold jaws. When he told the harrowing story to the assembled people the man of melancholy—a name given to the unknown stranger—was sitting, as usual, on the porch of his hotel. He spoke the first words he was known to speak since coming to Chamonix.

"You lie! You have murdered and robbed him!"

Twingle was horror stricken at the accusation, but could not prove that it was false. The other guides took up the matter in his behalf, and it was agreed that one of their number should be lowered into the crevasse to bring up the body. The lot fell to one named Ohrs, and the next morning all went to the crevasse, the man of melancholy going with them. The sacrament had been administered to Ohrs before his dangerous descent, and as he was about to put the rope about his waist the man of melancholy seized it and, encircling his own waist, said:

"Do you think I am a coward to make this charge without bearing the brunt of a conviction or an acquittal?"

There was something about the man which, surprised as they were at a mere traveler volunteering to undergo such an ordeal, drew those looking on. They were a superstitious people, and many of them crossed themselves, thinking that he who made the offer was some guide returned from his white tomb under an avalanche or the devil himself. No one opposed him, and, having placed the rope around his waist, taking a bell in one hand and an alpenstock in the other to push himself from the sharp ice edges, he was slowly lowered into the crevasse. Three times he rang his bell and each time was raised and revived from suffocation. More and more the rope

WHEEZER OR SNEEZER?

Have You Heard of Hyomei for Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever.

If you wheeze or sneeze, hawk or spit, muffle or blow, something is the matter with the membrane of your respiratory tract, and you need Hyomei.

And you need Hyomei because it will cure you of any catarrh or inflammatory condition that exists.

It isn't a stomach medicine, or spray, or douche, but a very pleasant, healing, antiseptic balsam, from the essential oils of the most fragrant flowers.

The use of Hyomei cured Mr. Cutler of catarrh in 1904. He has strongly endorsed the use of Hyomei in many instances, and we are glad to go on record regarding this marvelous catarrh cure, and endorse it.—Mrs. A. Cutler, 201 West Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.

LABOR AND THE LABEL

What the Emblem of Unionism Stands For.

FAIR PAY AND LIVING PAY

Proclaims That Article It Adorns Is Not Product of Child Slavery—Means No Difference in Wage on Account of Sex.

W. H. Wisner, national organizer of the Garment Workers' union, in a recent address at Watertown, Wis., said in part:

The trades union movement has done more toward the elevation of mankind than all other agencies combined. This has been accomplished by increasing the wages of the worker, thereby establishing a higher standard of living and by shortening the hours of labor giving the worker an opportunity for mental improvement. And still greater good will have been accomplished when we shall have abolished the system of child slavery and of discrimination against the female workers.

We know that woman must toil, but we protest against her being compelled to toil for a mere pittance just because she is a woman. In union printing offices, union cigar factories, union tailor shops—in fact, in all union shops—we find men and women working side by side and receiving equal pay for equal work. Now, we don't have to go into the factories to see the other side of this picture. Go into our public schools and you will find the entirely capable female teacher compelled to work for from 60 to 70 percent of the wages paid to her masculine colleague for the same work. If these educated women have to work under these conditions, what must be the condition of their uneducated and unorganized sisters? Perhaps you will be able to realize something of their conditions when I tell you that in the city of Baltimore women are making shirts at 24 cents per dozen, that they are working from 5 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night in their so-called home workshops for six days each week and then receive \$5 for their week's pay. In a cigar factory at Perth Amboy, N. J., women are working fifty-four hours per week for \$3, and their product is brought into direct competition with the product of the union shops.

The system of child slavery exists in all sections of our country. We find the little children of tender years working from dawn until dark in the sardine canneries of Maine, in the cotton mills of New England and the south, in the coal breakers of Pennsylvania and in the sweatshops of all our great cities. I have seen sights which would cause your heart to ache and expect to see them again unless you end this nefarious system.

The convicts in our state prisons are being used for the purpose of dragging down the free and law-abiding worker to a lower level. And we have not the doubtful advantage of purchasing the products of these convicts at a lower price. I have followed this matter up carefully and have always found that we had to pay the same price for the products of prison labor that we have to pay for the product of free labor.

The sweatshop exists in all our great centers of population, and it is here that the great white plague has its inception. It is difficult for you, here in the pure bracing air of Wisconsin, here in your beautiful city of happy homes, to imagine the conditions of the sweatshops. Just try to picture a dingy, unventilated room of about 12 by 12 and then imagine that room packed with workers of all ages and both sexes toiling in that vitiated air. We can describe the physical filth in the sweatshop, but the moral filth is indescribable. We have found partly made clothing in the sweatshops of New York and Brooklyn used to cover children suffering from scarlet fever, whose sickness was in one corner of the sweatshop. We frequently find the consumptive, who has contracted the disease in these pest holes, working in the sweatshop, expectorating carelessly, and his germ laden product is scattered over the land, carrying its burden of disease and death into our homes. We are spending vast sums to fight this disease, but it will accomplish little until we abolish child slavery and eliminate the sweatshop. The power to abolish these conditions is in your hands. Will you use it? Are you going to make this world a better place to live in than you found or are you going to try to make it worse? You can easily make it better by using your purchasing power intelligently. Insist on the union label on every article you purchase and thereby protect the working woman and emancipate the child slave.

No labor organization will permit their label to be used on the product of any manufacturer unless all of his product is made in clean, sanitary workshops, by fairly paid adult labor and with equal pay for equal work to both sexes.

Chicago Labor Getting Busy. Every precinct in the city of Chicago will be politically organized in the interest of organized labor at the coming election. If the plans of the political action committee of the Chicago Federation of Labor bears fruition, Reports from union leaders in various sections of the city indicate that there is a strong sentiment among members of labor unions in favor of the policy suggested by President Compere to defeat the opponents of organized labor at the polls and to elect those friendly to it.

THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION

Advice Against the Use of Harsh Purgatives and Physics.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that ninety-eight per cent. of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver. This condition poisons the system with noxious gases and waste matter which naturally accumulates and which must be removed through the bowels before health can be restored.

Salts, ordinary pills and cathartics may be truly likened to dynamite. Through their harsh, irritating action they force a passage through the bowels, causing pain and damage to the delicate intestinal structure which weakens the whole system, and at best only produces temporary relief. The repeated use of such treatments causes chronic irritation of the stomach and bowels, hardens the tissues, deadens their nerves, stiffens their muscles and generally brings about an injurious habit which sometimes has fatal results.

We have a positive, pleasant and safe remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of its great curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when it fails to produce entire satisfaction. This remedy is called Rexall's Oriental.

We urge you to try them at our entire risk. Rexall's Oriental is very pleasant to take, they act quietly and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, grip, cause nausea, flatulency, excessive looseness, diarrhoea, or other annoying effect, and they may be taken at any time without any inconvenience.

Rexall's Oriental overcomes the drugging habit and cure constipation and all similar ailments, whether acute or chronic. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Price, 36 tablets, 25c, and 12 tablets, 12c. Rickert & Wells, The Red Cross Pharmacy, Miles Granite block.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

A Prophet of Prosperity.

This is what Walt Mason calls Secretary F. D. Curnutt, of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, in an unusually entertaining article in *Suburban Life* for February. Writing about Mr. Curnutt's popularity in his own state, he says: "Last summer, a candidate for a high state office was so reckless or foolhardy, as to speak disparagingly of the work of Secretary Curnutt. Before that, his chances seemed very good, but, on election day the voters cast their votes for the man whose name was on the ticket. When you are in Kansas, you may say slighting things about the eagle, and even criticize the colors of the spangled banner, but you will learn to speak of the Kansas prophet reverently."

How Lincoln Listened to a Soldier's Complaint.

Ida M. Tarbell tells a wonderful story of Lincoln in the February *American Magazine*. It is Billy Brown's account of Lincoln and his relations with the soldiers. Billy Brown was an old Springfield, Ill., friend of Lincoln's. Here is something that Lincoln himself once said to Brown:

"A while after Bull Run I met a boy out on the street here on crutches, thin and white, and I stopped to ask him about how he got hurt. Well, Billy, he looked at me hard as nails, and he said: 'You Abe Lincoln?' And I said, 'Yes.' 'Well, he said, 'all I've got to say is you don't know your job. I enlisted glad enough to do my part, and I've done it, but you ain't done yours. You promised to feed me, and I marched three days at the beginning of these hardships without anything to eat but hardtack and two chunks of salt pork—no bread, no coffee, and what I did get wasn't regular. They got us up one morning and marched us ten miles without breakfast. Do you call that provident for an army? And they sent us down to fight the Reds at Bull Run, and when we were doing our best and holdin' 'em, I tell you, I crawled five miles for water, and I'd be dead and rotin' in Virginia today if a teamster hadn't picked me up and brought me to this town and found an old darkey to take care of me. You ain't doin' your job, Abe Lincoln, you won't win this war until you learn to take care of the soldiers.'"

"I couldn't say a thing. It was true. It's been true all the time. It's true today. We ain't taking care of the soldiers like we ought."

MONTREAL STORM-SWEEP.

The Total Damage is Placed at Half-Million.

Montreal, Jan. 27.—The big storm of the past few days created conditions unparalleled in the history of the city. Damage was done to the extent of \$250,000, and when private losses are taken into account this amount will exceed the half million mark.

Sunday night the fire alarm service was out of commission, telephone and telegraph wires were down, and no some parts of the city there was no water. Yesterday the northern districts were still without water, and some of the fire stations out of use from communication. The railway service was completely disorganized and trains left yesterday as best they could, without despatches and feeling their way.

From Sunday evening until yesterday afternoon Montreal has been without telegraph communication. The wires went down Sunday night, and the papers were obliged to go to press without any news from abroad. Telegraphic communication with Toronto was re-established yesterday afternoon.

ASTHMATIC Cured After Suffering 3 Years.

L. U. Lowell, Methuen, Mass., writes: "My son was cured of Asthma with Respiro Remedy in 1892. This was a very severe case. We used the three Remedies as directed, and from the first he improved, was soon perfectly well and has never had so much as a cold since." Send for (free) sample. FRANK T. EMBERSON (Apothecary) Lawrence, Mass.

THE WRIT OF INJUNCTION

Strikes of Foundation of Good Government.

PUTS DOLLAR ABOVE MAN

Based on Old Justinian Code That Law Is For Purpose of Protecting Property—Saxons Recognized Rights of the Individual.

The struggle over "government by injunction" derives its chief importance because it is really a struggle between the Justinian code and the old Saxon common law, writes E. F. Baldwin in the *American Federationist*. At first sight it does not appear to the unthinking to be of much importance what writ issues from the court. Why should we regard the writ of *habeas corpus* as the foundation of our liberty and the writ of injunction, when applied to labor disputes, as tyrannical, unjust and unfair?

The answer to this lies in the difference between the old Roman law as exemplified in the Justinian code and the Saxon law, which is based upon the right of the individual. The Justinian law holds that legal processes of society are for the protection of property.

Its workings can be seen in the present labor difficulties. A man comes into court with a bill against a corporation. If the corporation is unable to pay the judge forthwith appoints a receiver, throws the management out of their positions, suspends the payment of interest on their obligations and instructs the receiver to manage the property with the sole idea of paying the debt. The old Justinian code holds that law is for the protection of property and primarily for the protection of the creditors. The law was for the protection of the creditors, and when a judge appoints a receiver over a corporation he is simply enforcing the old Justinian law.

But when an employee of this same corporation finds that the earnings of the company are taken to pay dividends on watered stock, that his wages are remorselessly cut down, that he is not allowed any voice in the management and his protests are unheeded and he goes into court the judge tells him that he has no remedy in law. The workman must therefore fall back upon the old Saxon method of trial by battle—that is, he must strike. Now, no workman wants to strike. It means to him enormous loss, sometimes failure, change of position, and even if he is successful he is looked upon by capital as a disturber. But he is forced to do it by the action of the court in refusing to listen to any complaint when a wrong is done an individual.

The Justinian law protects property, while the Saxon law recognizes the right of the individual to protect himself. Now the corporations are endeavoring to apply the Justinian law to strikes. They want the court to issue injunctions against labor resorting to trial by battle on the ground that it is the duty of the court to protect property.

What labor demands is that it shall be put upon the same basis with property. If the management deliberately defrauds its employees, oppresses them, the individuals ought to have the same right of legal process that would be given them if the road owner were money. This is plain common sense. This is the old Saxon law, and this is the reason why there is such violent opposition to government by injunction. It is an effort to put the dollar above the man, and in the end it reduces the worker to a condition of slavery. When we neglect this plain and sensible principle we strike at the very foundation of good government.

For the effort of organized society must be in the last analysis the elevation of the common man. The weakest child that plays in the gutters of our great cities has a right to demand pure food, pure air, pure water and the development of all the faculties the Almighty has given him, and if organized society fails to listen to his plea it will suffer the penalty.

We are beginning to see that it is the duty of organized society to protect the individual; that when a state ceases to produce men decay sets in. The application of the Justinian code thus produces in modern society just what it did in ancient Rome. In putting the dollar above the man it exterminates the man.

These are facts that lie at the foundation of good government. If the individual is forced by the construction of the law by the court to fall back upon the old Saxon trial by battle he should be allowed an opportunity to carry his fight to its logical conclusion. This will teach organized society that it must listen to his complaint and give him a legal remedy. If capital has the right to appoint a receiver when the corporation violates its obligations labor ought to have the same right. This would go far toward stopping the issuing of watered stock and overloading our railroads and the corporations with obligations for the benefit of the privileged few. If the first earnings of the road should go toward labor and toward the protection of the public in keeping up the rolling stock the dividends on the bogus stock would soon be so small that the stock would be worthless.

It will thus be seen that government by injunction is not a mere question in the difference of writ, but it strikes at the very foundation of good government, and as it is settled we shall have a government by the people or by the corporations.

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

Houston, Texas.—"When I first began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a total wreck. I had been sick for three years with female troubles, chronic dyspepsia, and a liver trouble. I had tried several doctor's medicines, but nothing did me any good.

"For three years I lived on medicines and thought I would never get well, when I read an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and was advised to try it.

"My husband got me one bottle of the Compound, and it did me so much good I continued its use. I am now a well woman and enjoy the best of health.

"I advise all women suffering from such troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. They won't regret it, for it will surely cure you."—Mrs. Bessie L. Hicks, 819 Cleveland St., Houston.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Hicks.

The Rockland Mystery.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

Rockland had been a rough town, but it had settled down into a town without the adjective.

One day a man without a record came to town. Since he gave no name, as was customary in such cases, a name was given him. But this was not till it was noticed that he appeared to be looking for some one. Then they called him "the shadower." He had no confidants, no associates. He entered upon no business, but seemed to have what money he needed. He was constantly walking about, always with a revolver at each hip, and it was noticed that he usually kept an eye toward his rear.

He was a well favored man about twenty-eight, and what few young women there were in Rockland adored him. Perhaps it was the mystery there was about him, though he never took any notice of them. One of the girls, Eunice Parks, but she could make him smile, but she lost the bet. Nevertheless she succeeded in at least establishing an acquaintance. They were seen occasionally walking together and usually in earnest conversation. Eunice was a good deal of a boy, just the girl to make such a bet, but from the time she fell in with the shadower she began to get sober, and it wasn't long before she was going about apparently with just such a load on her shoulders as the stranger seemed to be carrying.

Her intimate friends questioned her about the mysterious man who never smiled and who seemed to have drawn her under the spell by which he was influenced. They got nothing out of her, and by and by her parents, perceiving that there was something wrong with her, made every effort to induce her to give them her confidence. They succeeded no better than her companions, who were her companions no longer, for, like the stranger, she was without associates, without confidants. When she was asked if he had confided in her she answered "No," but hesitatingly, as much as to say that she was in a measure at least in the dark. Was he influencing her without telling his story, or had he no story to tell?

Wherever there is a mystery there are a thousand explanations, and of the mystery of the shadower now extended to Eunice Parks no two explanations were alike. After Eunice was drawn into the vortex the parents of those who had been her friends feared that their daughters might be contaminated as people catch diseases from one another. But if this contributed to the separation between her and her former associates it was but a slight part, for Eunice dropped them before any of them dropped her.

As time went on the shadower grew more cautious in his motions, as if the alteration he seemed to be expecting

might be more imminent. He was seen on one occasion while walking through the town to turn suddenly, clapping his hand to his right hip. It was noticed that when coming to a corner before advancing to cross a street he would hastily glance to the right and left as people in crowded cities do to avoid swift moving vehicles.

One afternoon the shadower was seen walking rapidly toward a wood on the outskirts of the town. A boy who saw him said he was talking to himself. Suddenly from the wood several shots rang out. There was no doubt about this, for they were heard by four different people who noticed them particularly, there having been no shooting in the town or vicinity for a long while. They differed, however, in the number of the shots.

Two of these persons were chatting together when the shots were fired. They were talking about the stranger, who had hurried past them a few minutes before. They went to the wood, and there lay the shadower with a bullet in his temple. One chamber of his revolver had been emptied, and after searching a ball was found in the trunk of a tree near by.

The body of the shadower, who now seemed to have been really the shadowed, was examined and the clothing searched carefully for evidence of his identity. On the body a number of scars were found, and the clothing was bare of any evidence whatever. Search was made for the man who had killed him, but he was not found. The ground was examined for his tracks, but it was not of a character to receive impressions, being coarse and covered with dead leaves. Some were surprised that the bullet found in the tree was of the same caliber as those of the stranger's weapons, both being 45 caliber. But in that country everybody carried a 45 caliber revolver.

People were divided between several opinions. There were those who maintained, as appearance indicated, that the stranger had been killed by an enemy. There were those who believed the man had committed some crime and feared retribution till he imagined he was followed and had eventually killed himself. A third class believed that punishment had been visited upon him by the ghost of some one he had wronged.

Of course every effort was made to induce Eunice Parks to tell what she knew—if, indeed, she knew anything. She did not admit that she knew anything and would tell nothing. She was much affected by the stranger's death and would not look at his body after death. It was buried where it fell and a stone put up bearing only two words, "The Unknown."

Eunice Parks pined away and died.

ANDREW C. EWING.

Artificial Butter. In Denmark artificial butter is made by stirring a little salt and sugar into coconut fat, then kneading it with milk containing lactic acid bacteria, yolk of egg and a coloring substance.

Does not Color the Hair

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Stops Falling Hair Destroys Dandruff An Elegant Dressing Makes Hair Grow

Composed of Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume. Ask your doctor his opinion of such a hair preparation.